CHASED AND SHOT BY INDIANS AS HE GALLOPED FOR HELP.

The Fellow Was Lazy and Indolen; Around the Camp, but He Was Ready When an Emergency Arrived, and He Did Ris Duty Like an Old Soldier.

"Rider" said the colonel, "there's nothing in the world can touch an Indian for riding. He can ride on a pony's neck, on his side, on his flank—he can ride under a pony, for I have seen him do it many a

'And now that we are on the subject of riding l'il tell you about a ride that a half-breed Indbu made once. I never liked half breeds before that—any more than I like Indians. I don't like half breeds now,

but I liked that critter Joe.
"This was all down in Arizona. Never been in Arizona, eh? Well, it was a nice country in those days. Your scalp was worth just about ten cepts pur value. A friend of mine, Will Savrin, was a lienten ant in the -th. He picked up a half breed. the meanest looking haif brend I ever saw. The whites of his eyes showed every time you spoke to him. I wouldn't have trusted blm if my neck had been in danger and he could have saved it.

Will found some of the soldlers kicking and cuffing the half breed around camp one day. The Indian was just whining and taking it all. Will cursed the men off the spot and threw two or three of them warmed him up and gave him something He couldn't drive the worthless devil away then and so made a kind of a man servant of him, naming him Joe, but the Indian wasn't worth a rap for any kind

of work.
"Will was an awfully reckless fellow. He didn't believe that the Indian lived who would light face to face with a man. He used to say that he would take ten men whatever men he chose, and wouldn't show fight if he could keep them from closing in behind him.

'He got his chance one day. He was estorting a supply train wagon, you know, icross the plain. He had about twenty intantry men with him.

HARASED BY REDSKINS. "A swarm of Indians came down upon him and began to blaze away. They fired like a halistoron. They got the wagon rounded up and then tried to make the Indians come in and fight bim. Not a bit of it would they have. They hung around like a swarm of bees just out of range. livery time he got the train in motion down they came again with a swoop, They were losing mules, and Will was raving, corsing mad. He couldn't make them

teo there they staid. That night the red devils led them a terrible dance, but they stuck it out. The next day was one of those scorefring, blistering days that you get on the plains. The sun was like a flaming sword, and the wind that came over the blembed plain cut the skin open. awollen tongues were hanging out of their they bissered the first on their hands, of delicate marble, and every inch of the walls was covered with a possible of the That him. There was no fight in them. They had a sure thing of it waiting.

The the afternoon it got so terrilde that the man each hot breathe. They began to fallet under the activing sun. Will wanted some one to come out and ride into come for a cavalry troop. See was lying the time successful a supply wagon, and he got up and red has pony over. The Indians class of about these miles their wardat when they could come in " Danus Tively upoln with anowers

ore they had not of the a sunfew on the Video do e da lepende en tre white plain to the e ch. They were after the new at fifty — Con Harper's. how to be a collide beliefeed getting smaller. 4th symmet. He was relied harder now, tito don pursoing knowns were between pass of white where the radians were come the ster me and then the pawer in her fathily and among her friends special a doe went out of sight and alarbituse snowing whole it floated over | vice and consent, either in her own home

tipen.
The receasing dinaser the half-breed Joe | Or elsewhere.
As she gre for none loans. They shot him, too, but the how soon off a such which he work and their ministed to his pony's neck when more decided, and was now often the or he got so weak that he count haid on no eger. And that a the way the pony carried the boy into camp in a dead faint ten years her senior and quite feeble, her There was no need to tent them what the frequent attacks of sneezing, which di translery as, is was after midnight then, but in twenty mirrors a cavalry troop was pulleding market or. The next forenoon the in a in the train event see their salars that in a in the train event see their salars that in a the train event see their salars financial training in the salar to salar the place, with the salar of their training and their tree the relationship to the first training and their tree that came their training and salar salar salar salar training to the family on the salar and salar sal

"The third rail breed doe.
"The third rails of the problem off the pinth and some regard in the direction that the sun word. The pulled does together and got him on his feet against the him pretty well broke of the policy." doe together and get hunen his feet again; good for nothing had breed that he had been before-assisfately in for nothing. And yet, don't you know, I really believe in spite of myself that I think better of all half breeds on account of that boy."-New York Tribune,

Sainries of Boy Singers.

The salary of a boy singer begins at \$40 and is gradually raised from year to year nesserting as in displays ability until he reserves as there as \$300 or \$400 a year. The salaries of mon singers vary greatly, because some churches are very poor and cannot afford to pay much; they range all the way from \$160 a year to \$1,000. Once in awhile a very superior solo singer will receive \$1,300 a year. Rehearsals are held three or four times a week in the morning.

I have kept a record of all the choristers who have ever been a second d with Trinity church for the past years. We have employed 172 to their average stay years. The love of rai service icems to grow upon those ... to take part in it, not only in boys but in men. Mr. P. E. Boor retired from singing tenor in our choir after a service of twenty five years. -Interview in New York Epoch.

tlemon!-Harvor's Bazar,

Stranger (to Bridget scrubbing the front stops)-While you're on your knees, Biddy,

A RIDE OF A HALF BREED A VISIT TO A MOHAMMEDAN MOSQUE.

How a Daring Woman Succeeded in Entering, Though She Had No Slippers. A commission has been appointed by the present government whose duty preservation of the monuments of Arabian art; occasionally, therefore, in a mosque one finds scaffolding in place and a general dismantlement. One can only hope for the best-in much the same spirit in which one hopes when one sees the beautiful old front of St. Mark's, Venice, gradually encroached upon by the new raw timbers. But in Cairo, at least, the work of rapairhig goes on very slowly; 300 mesques, probably, out of the 400 still remain un-

touched, and many of these are adorned with a delicate beauty which is unrivaled. I know no quest so enchanting as a search through the winding lanes of the old quarters for these gems of Saracenic taste, which no guide book has as yet chronicled, no dragoman discovered. The street is so narrow that your donkey fills almost all the space. Passers by are obliged to flatten themselves against the walls in response to the oriental adjurations of your donkey boy behind: "Take heed, O maid?" "Your foot, O chief!" Presently you see a minaret somewhere, but it is not always easy to find the mosque to which it belongs, hidden, perhaps, as it is, behind other build-

ing in the crowded labryath. At length you observe a door with a dah or two of the well known Saracenic honeycomb work above it; instantly you dis mount, climb the steps, and look in. are almost sure to find treasures, either fragments of the pearly Cairo mosaic, or a onderful ceiling, or gilded Kufic (old Arabian text) inscriptions and arabesques, or remains of the ancient colored glass which changes its tint hour by hour. Best of all, sometimes you find a space open to the sky, with a fountain in the center, the whole surrounded by arcades of marble columns adorned with hanging lamps (or rather with the bronze chains which once carried the lamps), and with suspended ostrich eggs-the embiens of good luck.

One day, when my donkey was making and ride through a whole tribe, shooting his way through a dilapidated region, I came upon a mosque so small that it seemed hardly more than a base for its exquisite minaret, which towered to an unusual height above it. Of course I dismounted. The little mosque was open, but as it was never visited by strangers it possessed no slippers, and without coverings of some kind it was impossible that unsanctified shoes, such as mine, should touch its mutted floor; the bent, suclent guardian glared at me flercely for the mere sugges-One sees sometimes in the eyes of old men sitting in the mosques the original spirit of Islam shining still. Once their re-Raion commanded the sword; they would like to grasp it again if they could.

It was suggested that the matting might, for a balsicesh, be rolled up and put away, as the place was small. But the stern old keeper remained inflexible. Then the effer was made that so many plasters -ten (that is, fifty cents)-would be given to the blind. Now the blind are sacred in Cairo; this offer, therefore, was success ful; all the matting was carefully rolled and stacked in a corner, the three or four Moslems present with frew to the door and the unbeliever was allowed to enter. She found herself in a temple of color which was incredibly rich. The floor wa walls was covered with a mosaic of por pivry and jasper, adorned with gilded in scriptions and bands of Kutic text; the tall pulpit, made of mahagany colored wood, was carved from top to bottom in intricate designs and ornamented with odd little plaques of fretted bronze; the sacred niche was lined with alabaster, turquoise and gleaning mother of pears; the only light came through the thick glass of the small windows for above, in downward falling rays of crimson, violet and gold. The old mosaic work of the Cairo mosques is conposed of small plates of marble and o mother of pearl arranged in geometric. the target of the solid on an easy let you could be included more than the include more than the include of the part than the part than the include of the part than the par turns are marvelous; the color is faint plate. Then but there a carrie like the the thirth of a solid afford sweet on it apresed whole an agreement like that of jewels. Upon our departure five blind men wer t product the state of Jose. Air the found drawn up to a line at the door. I would not have been difficult to collect fifty.-Constance Fertimore Woolson in

#### Quite Permissible.

Mrs. Wiley was one of the people wh that she had at lost come to believe that a time band, only a fine cloud of very few things were done without her ne

As she grew older her way of mention casion of no little amusement.

Her husband, a very old gentleman som not seem to presage any cold or to give him the lengt discomfort. Often he sneeds

day when the old gentleman had had sev

the notion. But now he's consid'rable of and he ain't got much to occupy him, and sneezin kind of takes up his time; and se if he enjoys it, I just let it go, for when all's said and done, it's a harmless kind or habit."-Youth's Companion.

Decorations in a Naval Officer's Room The care and effort expended by naval officers in beautifying their tiny rooms are well known. Officers' quarters on dress parade are as good as a woman's exchange In the display of dainty fancy work and al sorts of feminine fripperies in the way of bedroom adorument, with everything trim and tant in true nautical fashion. enforced economy of space cropsout amusingly sometimes, as for instance in the case of the officer who went shopping the other day for one pillow sham and was really not much comforted when the saleswoman told him it would cost no more to take two, for, as he explained in the wardroom,

'there'll always be one to stow away. bout five All this finery of lace pincushions, pil-li service lowshams, et al., is indulged in only in port. For sea duty plain serviceable be longings of stout materials are substi-tuted. If the cruise is to be to Europe, the pretty things are carefully "lockered" and carried along for production at a Mediter ranean port, but if the ship's nose is pointed Samoaward or down the wrong side of South America, or in any such hopeless, inappreciative direction, the "fixings" are left ashore in the care of wife, sister or Bridget- O Lord, make this fellow a gin- York Times. sweetheart.-Her Point of View in New

#### HIS LIFE FOR A FRIEND.

DEATH IN A PRAIRIE FIRE TO SAVE A COMPANION'S LIFE.

A Pathetic Story in Which an Onteast of the Plains is the Hero Who Yields Up His Existence to Bring Happiness Into Two Lives-His Memorial.

When I was out west I had occasion to know right well an old fellow by the name of Kramer. He was the rickest man, the most intelligent man in the country, and the people on the ranches thereabout called the practical ethics of associate self government and self support. the people on the ranches thereabout ealied him "King Kramer," and would how down In Chicago the interest is most active three or four handsome, stalwart sons, and a whole bevy of charming danghters.

"How long have you lived here, Mr. Kramer?" said I, as we left the breakfast

"Thirty years, sir," said he; "thirty years the first day of next month since I married and brought my wife here. There wasn't much here then but a little shake shanty and a bit of fallow land behind, but we have got along. God has prospered us. Yes, sir, thirty years come next month, and -let me see, what's today? Why, we must be getting ready the numiversary dinner. added the old man a little sadis. "Abbot must be preparing the memorial

a preacher, did you?" he continued, as we walked out on the broad piazza and looked these rooms the girl pays a small fee. out over the broad acres teeming with wealth for the old man, "Yes, sir, my oldest boy, Abbot, is a minister. He has gone east just now, but he lives with us in that clump of timber. Put on your hat in the movement, and come with me over there, and I'll In the eastern cities, where organization and come with me over there, and show you the finest bit of architecture in man to whom we built the chapel as a me- workers. About the suburbs of Boston morial.

years since I married and came here to is what I am going to tell you.

"I was working on a ranch, a few miles below here, and had raised enough to buy clubs and those of other societies. a bit of land, build a little shanty here and get me a pony and a small stock of provisions. I had to work pretty hard for it, get the degrest girl the sun ever shone and lived in the county above here. CHASED BY A PRAIRIE FIRE.

"Two days before we were to be married I set out for Greynon's. The old man knew how poor I was, but he liked me pretty well, so he agreed to set us up with a wagon and team as a bridal present, so I struck out on my pony. It was early when I started and I traveled presty nearly all day by myself. It was a right lonesome kind of a thing to do, I can tell you, but I don't know whether to be glad or sorry when, along about dusk, a man rode up

from the rear and joined me.
"He was a long, loose jointed, kinder hangdog looking fellow I thought, and I feit sorter dubious when he proposed that we join company, but I was pretty well armed, and besides there was nothing else to be done, so I consented. His name was

"As we lay around the camp fire after supper was over I told him about my love ever, the World's fair, at which the clubs ever, the World's fair, at which the clubs for Louie, about my wedding, my prospects
-everything, in fact, and I finally went to sleep with my head in the fellow's hip.

"The next day as we jogged along over the parched, day grass I noticed about noon that Abbot began to suiff the air like a bound on the track of game. Finally be stood up in the stirrups and craned that long neck of his, looking back whence we had come. He settled down in the suddle

We must have left a spark smolder 'the prairie is on tire.'
"'My God!" I cried, my blood running

man's coolness and trying to be calm my self. My pony is a serry little fellow, but I could not afford to get another."

HIS LIFE FOR AN ACQUAINTANCE. "Already I could smell the smoke and Commerce street restorable. In the new

'Oh, Louie, my poor darling!'
"For a man can the man's eyes flashed but he said very calmly as he slipped from said:

"There's a woman at the other end waiting for you; for me there's-nothing

collar, dragged me from my horse and onto his, giving her a cut that sent her flying neross the plains faster than the cossfully belief and turned loose. He rewind or fire or smoke. I never cut the air

could not last forever.
"I felt the hot glow, the smoke blinded barrels of sugar and tierces of meat my eyes, the mar of the wind blown flames filled my eyes. How long we ran this race with the flames I cannot tell. I heard the splash and felt the cool waters rise in my eyes, the mar of the wind blown flames splash and feit the cool waters rise up store. On they came, and reaching the about me when my horse struck the river's front door, put out as fast as they could ford. After that I got on I know not how. I seem now to have been conscious of noth-

arms were engireding my hot checks."
The old man's eyes filled with tears. "The next day we were married," he went on, "and by and by, when we came on home, we found in the fire's track a little cats away."—Mobile Register. heap of bleached bones that crumbled at the touch. That was the last of Abbot, but when our first boy came along I named him Abbot. And by and by we built this little stone chapel as a memorial to the brave man who gave his life for us."-Philadelphia Times.

The Wrong Brown. Mr. Henry Brown went to the telephone in answer to a call.

"Is that you, dear?" "Yessy." (Mr. it was his wife.) (Mr. Brown says he thought "Do you love me as much as you did yes-

"I think you have the wrong Brown my name is Henry," said Mr. Brown, with

Spartan virtue.

He says he heard a shrick of "Oh, mercey!" and the telephone was rung off. and he returned to his ledgers and the cold. cold world again.—Detroit Free Press.

WORKING GIRLS' CLUBS EXTENDING. Great Progress Made All Over the Coun-

try, and Especially in the West. This year has been one of wonderful success and progress in the working girls' club movement. Other cities, particularly those of the west, are taking up the idea and most actively carrying on the work of arganization, St. Paul, St. Louis and other places have sent on delegates to study into most purely co-operative schemes that has

and worship him almost. I had upon one and prognant with practical results, though occasion spent the night with the old man, bad met his wife, a fine, furcilizent woman, three or four hamisome, stalwart sons, and idea is a "lanch club," one of which is already very successful, and two more have been organized under propitious conditions. The lunch club rooms are usually in some great warehouse, near business centers, easy of access to the girl workers in factories or shops at the lunch hour They are fitted up with small tables, where her home, supplemented by a cup of hot tea or broth, or may buy at very reasonable rates a warm luncheon. There is be sides a pleasant parlor furnished with comfortable confrs, conches, broks and a piano, and here she spends her fifteen minermon."

"You didn't know I had one son who was talking at in enjoying simple enter-talking at in enjoying sin enjoying simple enter-talking at in enjoying simple enter-talki clever companions. For the privilege of

the Chicago clubs sent on for Miss Dodge to come out and assist them in organizing the evening clubs so popular here, and she and preaches in the little chapel out there has returned reporting intense enthusiasm

is accomplished, the work of progression the west, and tell you a story about the and association engages the energy of club new clubs are being constantly formed and united in the Massachusetts associa-Connecticut has recently gathered ive; how I was saved from death that day all her various organizations into a great state association. Brooklyn has a club association, including the working girls'

New York city possesses the great typ-ical Association of Working Girls' clubs, self governing, self supporting, co-operafor money came harder in those days, but tive in its most minute particular, and I didn't mind that, for I was working to vital with energized purpose and effort. The mother club, as the Thirty-eighth She was old man Grayson's daughter street club is called, organized with six bers, pays an its expenses, has a surplus emergency fund in its treasury, occupies an entire house, and never has a vacation or a falling off in membership. All sumwhen half the churches in the city had locked their doors, and the July and August meetings were always crowded with enthusiastic members.

all the old classes, and university and school extension is to be introduced this winter. The design of this new interest is to supplement the university and school of study, class instruction, courses of lecand thus to develop a prouter culture among those who have been departed from the advantage of college or accelemic train-

have been invited to present such results of their work as may be deemed practicable. The class, as organizations, have no but arrangements are now being considered by which they, or representative members of them, may be present to take part in the discussions by the women's congresses of the economic, industrial and fluoreia) problems of the age. Among the tracks included in these discussions will be ing back yonder at camp, he said calmly including relative wages compared with "The Industrial Condition of Women," chill at the horror. I knew the long stretch of dry grass that lay behind us and before its; I knew the nature of a prairie lire, and low little chance of escape lay for us in the front of its helish fary.

"Adjust lasted of the strength "About lacked at me a little scornfully,
I fameled, but his tone was very plain
when he said: then be said:
"Poor follow, do you think your little attention, and thoroughly illustrated it." og will make it."

"No." I said, called to my senses by the working girl as a means of education and

#### The Belled Bat Not a Success.

hear in the distance the mad roar of the foshioned rat trap in use at a prominent The sail up with us, Abbot, 1 said the largest of relents. A number of gentlemen present were discussing the great wholesale grocery store was found one or size of the rat when the senior partner

"'You had better change horses with me, lad; mine will take you through."
"'And have you here to perish? No. my God, man, save yourself!' I cried."
"'Through the state of the place of the unce.

A small bell and chain was sent for, So saying he set his big hand in my ing was begun. A number of cords were while the task of securing the rat for bellpassed into the cage over the head, feet and body of the rat. The rat was then sucfused to move for a few seconds, lying so fast before nor since, but of course if prone on the ground as if resting himself; then suddenly he started off among the

run. The senior partner, as well as the others present, witnessed the strange pering till Lame was bending over me and her formance, but now was more surprised than the senior partner, who gave vent to

"Well, it didn's work, did it? Instead of

A Provoking Woman. He had married her for her money, and their domestic life was not the most harmontous. was sold when I married you," he

said to her one day in a tone of disappoint-"Possibly," she replied very quietly; "possibly. I wouldn't undertake to say; but if you were, dear, you haven't realized

any cash on the sale yet, have you?" He picked up his hat for answer, and out where he could take a long breath.-Detroit Free Press.

Mary Jane, is it not? Maid-Lor, marm, how forgetful you Why, tomorrow is yours .- Pick Me

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paigns as to show what was accomplished by the service to the movements and battles in which they were engaged.

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